

# Through The Mirror

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Summary: Six introspective peices that are some how linked to the death of one..

## Through The Mirror

>Through The Mirror: Introduction<br>

>Through the mirror, a soul becomes bare and all the blemishes appear before our eyes<br>The mirror becomes our gate and salvation from the many masks we don.

>The mirror, is not who we wish the world could see<br>But is everlasting truth.

>With our mirror, we a naked and vulnerable <br>Without, We are the people we wish we could be, but are not.

><br>Take a step through the mirror and rip your masks

>Take a step through the mirror and let the universe feel your true presence<br>Take a step through the mirror and let the world see yourself..

>Take a step through the mirror and become who you truly are.<br>

><br>Through the Mirror: A Glimpse of the Hearts

><br>

>Poem 1: The Angel of Hope (Quatre) <br>

>I am waiting for the day.<br>The day when I'll be called.

>To stand on my own .<br>Though all of my friends they'll cry.

><br>Walking, I search the stars.

>Waiting for the day to call them mine.<br>Looking for peace.

>Although I know it won't be long.<br>

>Before I am called to stand. <br>All alone.

>I stand.<br>In the battle of the stars.

>In the battle for our peace<br>

>Looking for the sun and the moon.<br>To find my longing heart .

>To fight is to die inside.<br>I face death without fear.

><br>And if tomorrow is the day  
>Then I will not forget <br>All the things you give to me  
>And all you mean to me<br>Endless heart, I stand alone.  
>Waiting for you<br>  
>Watching, the stars.<br>And searching the moon.  
>I know it won't be too long.<br>Before I am called to stand.  
>All alone.<br>In the battle for our peace.  
>All alone, in the battle of the stars<br>  
><br>Poem 2: The Child who was Death (Duo)  
><br>Look at everything I see  
>And everything I am supposed to be<br>And it is not me.  
>All I want is a second chance<br>To prove to the world that I am not  
a fluke  
><br>All I need is faith.  
>Just a little bit, in myself. <br>And I'll realize what I can do.

>And the power I have inside<br>  
>All I need is that second chance <br>To prove to you. and me  
>That I am not a fluke,<br>And that I'm okay.  
><br>All I need to do is find a little faith  
>I know it I search long enough<br>I will find it inside  
>And even If I fail this quest.<br>I'll know at least I tried.

><br>All I need is faith.  
>Just a little bit, in myself. <br>And I'll realize what I can do.

>And the power I have inside<br>  
>All I need is that second chance <br>To prove I am not a fluke,

>And that I'm okay.<br>If only.

>If only in my eyes.<br>

><br>Poem 3: The Cold Warrior (Heero)

><br>Cold emotions.

>An exterior even heaven could not shatter<br>Yet I feel thing inside  
me.

>Tearing at me life a frenzied dream<br>Then I awake

>Boy's can't have emotions.<br>Specially not the perfect soldier

><br>As a child I was punished if I cried

>Laughed or even smiled<br>I was to be cold and calculating

>Harsh and unforgiving<br>

>I feel sick.<br>Like as though I have no soul

>I have emotion<br>Buried so deep

>It would take a miracle to force them to come forth<br>

>I care <br>In my own way

>I will to awaken and let a smile cross my lips<br>Till heaven set's  
me free I can not

>I must remain as cold as ice<br>

><br>Poem 4: The Man Who Lost His Soul (Wufei)

><br>I am not worthy

>I do not deserve second chances to prove myself<br>I failed  
therefore I should pay

><br>I let her die

>I should have helped her live, and love<br>Not push away

>Forcing her to the recesses of my heart<br>Only to surface

><br>Before you I wish to know but on thing

>Is it true that angels can not die?<br>Or do earth angels.

>Wither like fruit on the vine?<br>Are angels simply rosebuds that  
bloom then die.?

><br>I pray in my heart that  
>I become strong again<br>To help in the battle  
>To give myself 100 times<br>And to make the dreams a reality

><br>  
>Poem 5: The Child Forgotten on a River (Trowa)<br>  
>The river bends down my life's path<br>It is all a dark tunnel.

>Then light break through like sunshine<br>  
>He swore he would save us<br>He swore that when the time came,  
>He would give so peace can be reached<br>His gift  
>His life<br>  
>To him I swore to stay by him.<br>Even in death  
>His is my friend<br>My brother I never had  
>The light in my shadow of darkness<br>  
>The river turns to blood<br>All the live we have spent  
>The lives that should have stayed<br>But were tangled in this war.

><br>Violence does not bring peace  
>It is mankind who brings that<br>On offering trays of gold  
>Till mankind gives up his lust for control, <br>Peace is a leaf on  
the a river of blood  
><br>  
>Poem 6: The Longing Queen of the World (Relena)<br>  
>Peace .. Is there ever such a thing?<br>Or is it a dream  
>A cast of light from a beacon of hope<br>Or maybe it is the gossimer  
wings of a fairy, covered in dawn's dew  
><br>I dream of peace.  
>Of a day when children can laugh.<br>And be kids again  
><br>We all grew up to fast.  
>Because we had to<br>Because we needed to survive  
><br>At times I wish I could go back  
>Play in the green grass <br>Swing, slide, dance, tumble, and laugh

>All of that is too late now<br>I am the Queen,  
>No longer a child, but a woman<br>A woman who missed the most  
important part of her life  
>Her youth.<br>  
>At night I dream of peace<br>And with it my youth  
><br>  
>Poem 7: Watching Silently, The Angel of Hope (reprise) <br>

>Watching, I see the stars.<br>Waiting to see you here.  
>Looking for peace.<br>Although I know it has begun.  
><br>I am called to stand.  
>All alone.<br>I stand.  
>In the battle of the stars.<br>In the battle for our peace

><br>Standing before the moon.  
>Finding my longing heart .<br>Fighting is to die inside.  
>I faced death without fear.<br>  
>And if tomorrow is the day <br>When I will see you again  
>I will not forget. <br>All the things you give to me  
>And all you mean to me<br>  
>Endless heart. <br>I stand alone.  
>Waiting for you.<br>To come home, to me.  
><br>

End

file.